

UFO, This Kids

Kids gettin' tired, hangin' around
So fuck sure thinkin' aloud
Can't get it in, can't get it out
Sure ain't enough and there ain't no doubt

Can't stop a train with just a smile
Stop me at the start only for a while
Hole in my pocket, hole in my arm
Al that's left when life's lost its charm

This could be for us just any other day
Come on girl, we've really got to get away
It's the only chance you'll ever have to change

Kids gettin' tired, hangin' around
So fuck sure thinkin' aloud
Can't get it in, can't get it out
Sure ain't enough and there ain't no doubt

Can't win or lose when there's little left to choose
Now 'til next year it'll always be the same
The black back streets and people
Who don't know your name
Go with the wind, it'll only carry us away